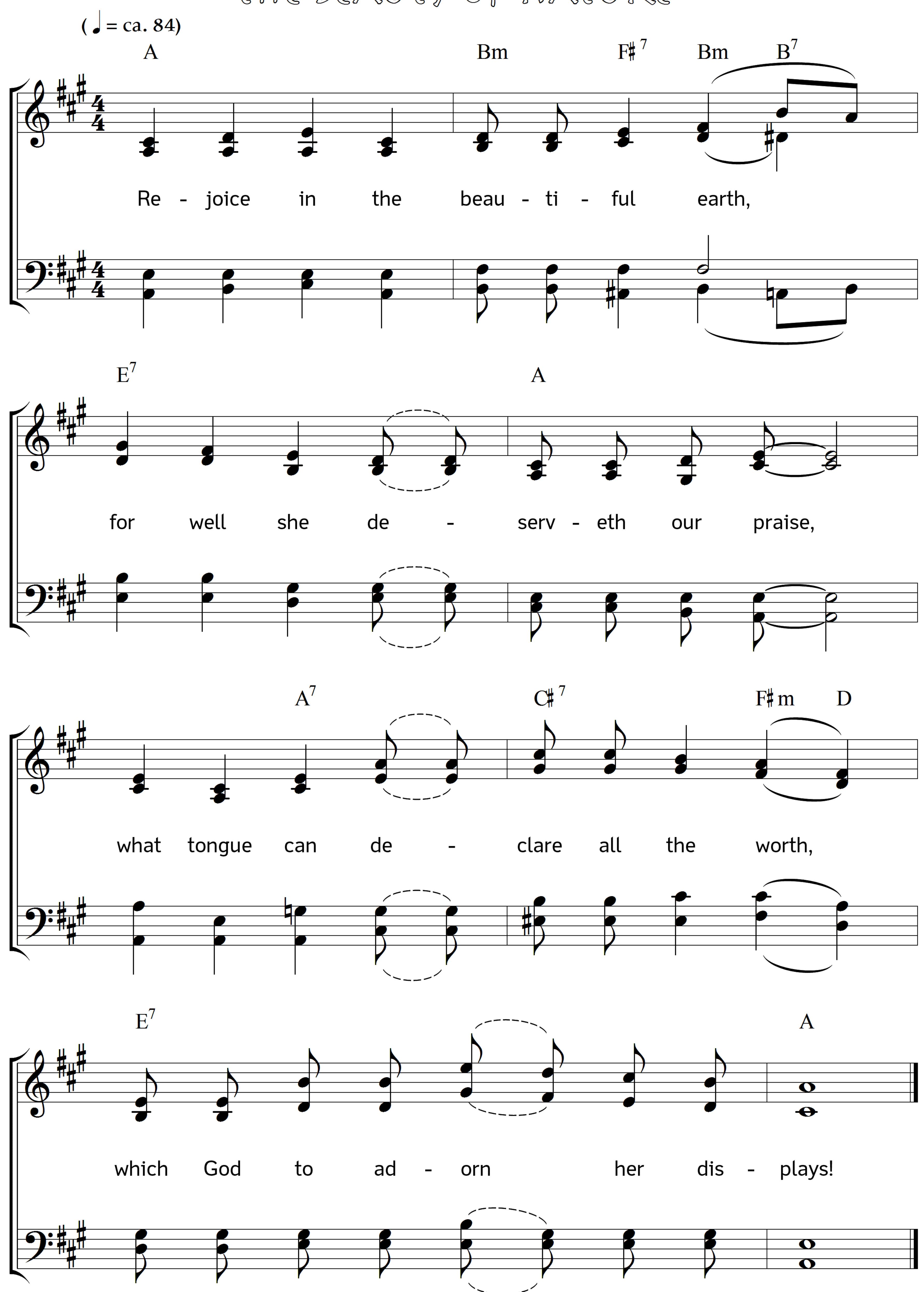
THE BEAUTY OF NATURE



2. And yet, tho' so richly endowed, she is only the work of his hands, a creature, which well may be proud to do whatsoe'er he commands.

3. Rejoice in the moon and the sun, and the stars brightly shining by night, as the course, God appoints them, they run, and lend us their lustre and light.

4. And yet, while they shine on our globe, they are only the work of his hand, the spangles adorning his robe, the creatures that wait his command.

5. If then but his handiwork here such blessings already impart,O what must our rapture be there, to repose on his fatherly heart!

Words: Carl Johann Philipp Spitta. Translation: Richard Massie. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2016 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/154/